Humph. I charge you for your liues ſtir not a foote,
Nor offer once to draw a weapon here,
But let them do their office as they ſhould.
Elnor. Come you my Lord to ſee my open ſhame?
Ah Gloſter, now thou doeſt penance too,
See how the giddie people looke at thee,
Shaking their heads, and pointing at thee heere,
Go get thee gone, and hide thee from their ſights,
And in thy pent vp ſtudie rue my ſhame,
And ban thine enemies. Ah mine and thine.
Hum. Ah Nell, ſweet Nell, forget this extreme grief,
And beare it patiently to eaſe thy heart.
Elnor. Ah Gloſter teach me to forget my ſelfe,
For whilſt I thinke I am thy wedded wife,
Then thought of this, doth kill my wofull heart.
The ruthleſſe flints do cut my tender feete,
And when I ſtart the cruell people laugh,
And bids me be aduiſed how I tread,
And thus with burning Tapor in my hand,
Malde vp in ſhame with papers on my backe,
Ah, Gloſter, can I endure this and liue.
Sometime ile ſay I am Duke *Humphreys* wife,
And he a Prince, Protector of the land,
But ſo he rulde, and ſuch a Prince he was,
As he ſtood by, whilſt I his forelorne Duches
Was led with ſhame, and made a laughing ſtocke,
To euery idle raſcald follower.
Humphrey. My louely Nell, what wouldſt thou haue me do?
Should I attempt to reſcue thee from hence,
I ſhould incurre the danger of the law,
And thy diſgrace would not be ſhadowed ſo.
Elnor. Be thou milde, and ſtir not at my diſgrace,
Vntill the axe of death hang ouer thy head,
As ſhortly ſure it will. For Suffolke he,
The new made Duke, that may do all in all
With her that loues him ſo, and hates vs all,
And impious Yorke and Bewford that falſe Prieſt,
Haue all lymde buſhes to betraie thy wings,

And flie thou how thou can they will intangle thee.

Enter a Herald of Armes.

Herald. I ſummon your Grace, vnto his highneſſe Parlament holden at ſaint Edmunds-Bury, the firſt of the next month.
Humphrey. A Parlament and our conſent neuer craude
Therein before. This is ſodeine.
Well, we will be there.

Exet. Herald.

Maiſter Sheriffe, I pray proceede no further againſt my Lady, then the courſe of law extendes.
Sheriffe. Pleaſe it your grace, my office here doth end,
And I muſt deliuer her to ſir Iohn *Standly*,
To be conducted into the Ile of Man.
Humphrey. Muſt you ſir *Iohn* conduct my Lady?
Standly. *I* my gratious Lord, for ſo it is decreede,
And *I* am ſo commanded by the King.
Humph. *I* pray you ſir Iohn, vſe her neare the worſe,
In that *I* intreat you to vſe her well.
The world may ſmile againe and I may liue,
To do you fauour if you do it her,
And ſo ſir Iohn farewell.
Elnor. What gone my Lord, and bid not me farwell.
Humph. Witneſſe my bleeding heart, I cannot ſtay to ſpeake.

Exet Humphrey and his men.

Elnor. Then is he gone, is noble Cloſter gone,
And doth Duke Humphrey now forſake me too?
Then let me haſte from out faire Englands boundes,
Come Standly come, and let vs haſte away.
Standly. Madam lets go vnto ſome houſe hereby,
Where you may ſhift your ſelfe before we go.
Elnor. Ah good ſir Iohn, my ſhame cannot be hid,
Nor put away with caſting off my ſheete:
But come let vs go, maiſter Sheriffe farewell,
Thou haſt but done thy office as thou ſhoulſt.

Exet omnes.

Enter to the Parlament.

Enter two Heralds before, then the Duke of *Buckingham*, and the

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